Prophecy

Grip Inc.

We can't keep something alive
That has no heart
Doing what is good
Is not doing what is right
So the beat goes onTime has come to be a hero
See your name in bright lights
Swept away with grand illusions
Force fed visions of fame
Your guard is down
You are the hunted
In a corporate world
That has no shame
Contracts signed all hail the new kings
Kept in a state of eternal bliss to beStranded like thousands that went before me
Stranded but I will never lay down come on[Chorus :]
Break out, rise up from oblivion
Rise up, sinners an saints
Break out, rise up from oblivion
Rise up, black sheep shall surviveBathing in short living glory
Quickly becoming a faded memory
Drowning in the hidden vortex
Overflowed with ruined lives
Beaten by the glamour forces
*harvest fruitful lays between the lies
This phoenix rises out from the ashes
From a light that never goes outStranded like thousands that went before me
Stranded but I will never lay down come on[Chorus (1x)]Stranded like thousands that went before me
Stranded but I will never lay down
Stranded like thousands that went before me
Stranded but I will never lay down come on[Chorus (2x)]

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